

EVERYDAY POEMS FOR CITY SIDEWALK, 2010

Tadpoles

A boy, skinny legs pale
as peeled willow, pedals
to his favorite pond, pole
in hand. Years until he dates,
he desires only slime, slop,
the fish and frogs of his secret spot.

by Dallas Crow

"You are not very
stable," said the frog
to the lily pad.
"And you," the lily pad
replied, "have very cold feet."

by Rachel Kowarski

A dog on a walk
is like a person in love –
You can't tell them
it's the same old world.

by Pat Owen

Tonight
in the dark kitchen
only the stainless steel sink
holds the moon.

by Jeri Reilly

A puddle,
where a moth
can shake the sky.

by Kevin Walker